

MARVEL

019

AARON
YU
ALANGUILAN
GHO
TARTAGLIA

STAR WARS



REBEL JAIL

It is a time of drastic action for the Rebellion. Luke Skywalker, Han Solo, and Princess Leia have captured Darth Vader's secret ally, droid expert Dr. Aphra, in an effort to obtain Imperial information.

While the princess is securing Dr. Aphra at Sunspot Prison, a mysterious invader has seized control of the facility and begins eliminating prisoners. Cornered, Leia and Sana join forces with the doctor to release the inmates and spare them from an untimely death.

Meanwhile, Han and Luke have responded to Sana's distress call, arriving in time for the unknown attacker to reveal himself....

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SUNSPOT PRISON.

"MOVE! WE HAVE TO GET TO THE DOCKING BAY BEFORE HE--"

BEFORE HE *WHAT?* MAKES US ALL LOOK LIKE *FOOLS?* GUESS WE'RE TOO LATE FOR THAT.

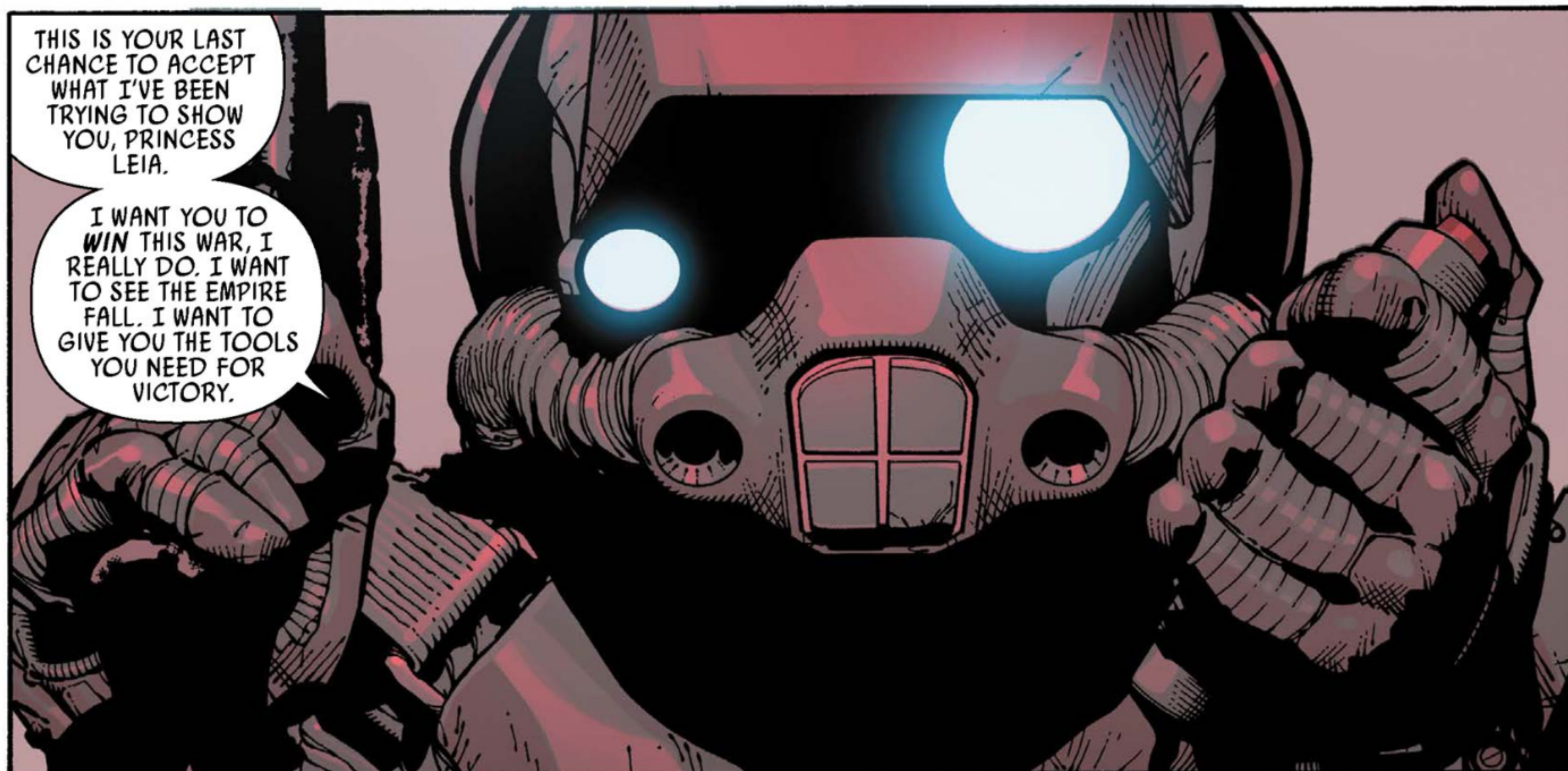
THIS IS...WOW. HOW YOU PEOPLE AREN'T ALL *DEAD* ALREADY IS SERIOUSLY THE GREATEST MYSTERY IN THE GALAXY.

LET THEM GO. *NOW.*

I'M SORRY, PRINCESS.

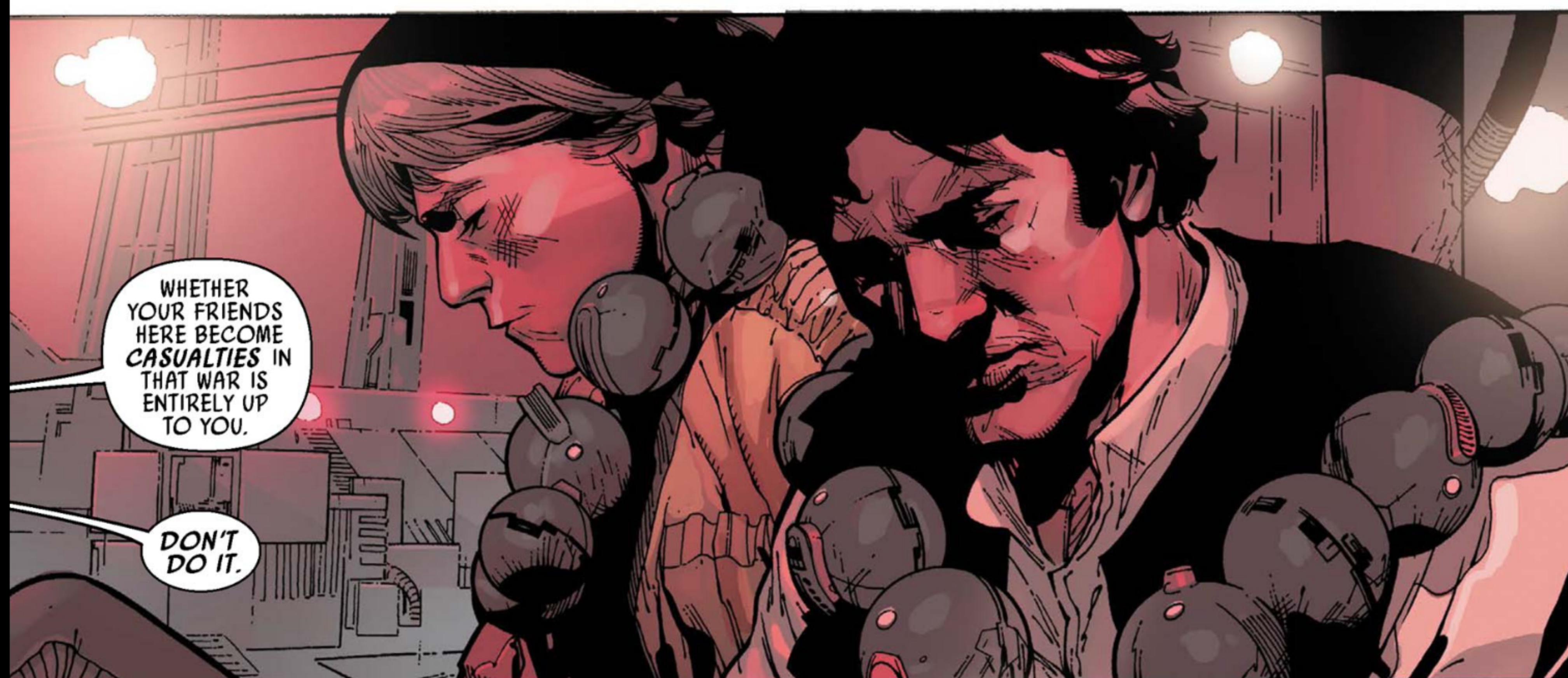
...BUT THAT ISN'T HOW THIS ENDS.





THIS IS YOUR LAST CHANCE TO ACCEPT WHAT I'VE BEEN TRYING TO SHOW YOU, PRINCESS LEIA.

I WANT YOU TO **WIN** THIS WAR, I REALLY DO. I WANT TO SEE THE EMPIRE FALL. I WANT TO GIVE YOU THE TOOLS YOU NEED FOR VICTORY.



WHETHER YOUR FRIENDS HERE BECOME **CASUALTIES** IN THAT WAR IS ENTIRELY UP TO YOU.

DON'T DO IT.



DON'T HURT THEM. LOOK, I'LL PUT MY BLASTER DOWN, AND THEN WE CAN TALK ABOUT...

I DON'T WANT YOU TO PUT IT DOWN. I WANT YOU TO **USE** IT.



I WANT YOU TO SHOW ME YOU HAVE WHAT IT TAKES TO LEAD THE REBELLION.

YOU HAVE AN **IMPERIAL PRISONER** IN YOUR MIDST.

SHOOT HER, AND I'LL LET YOUR FRIENDS GO FREE.

WAIT, WHAT?



THAT'S NOT
GOING TO HAPPEN,
WHOEVER YOU--

YES,
IT IS.



C'MON,
SANA.

SORRY,
APHRA. NOTHING
PERSONAL.

MURDER IS
ALWAYS PERSONAL,
SANA! ESPECIALLY
WHEN IT'S *MINE*!

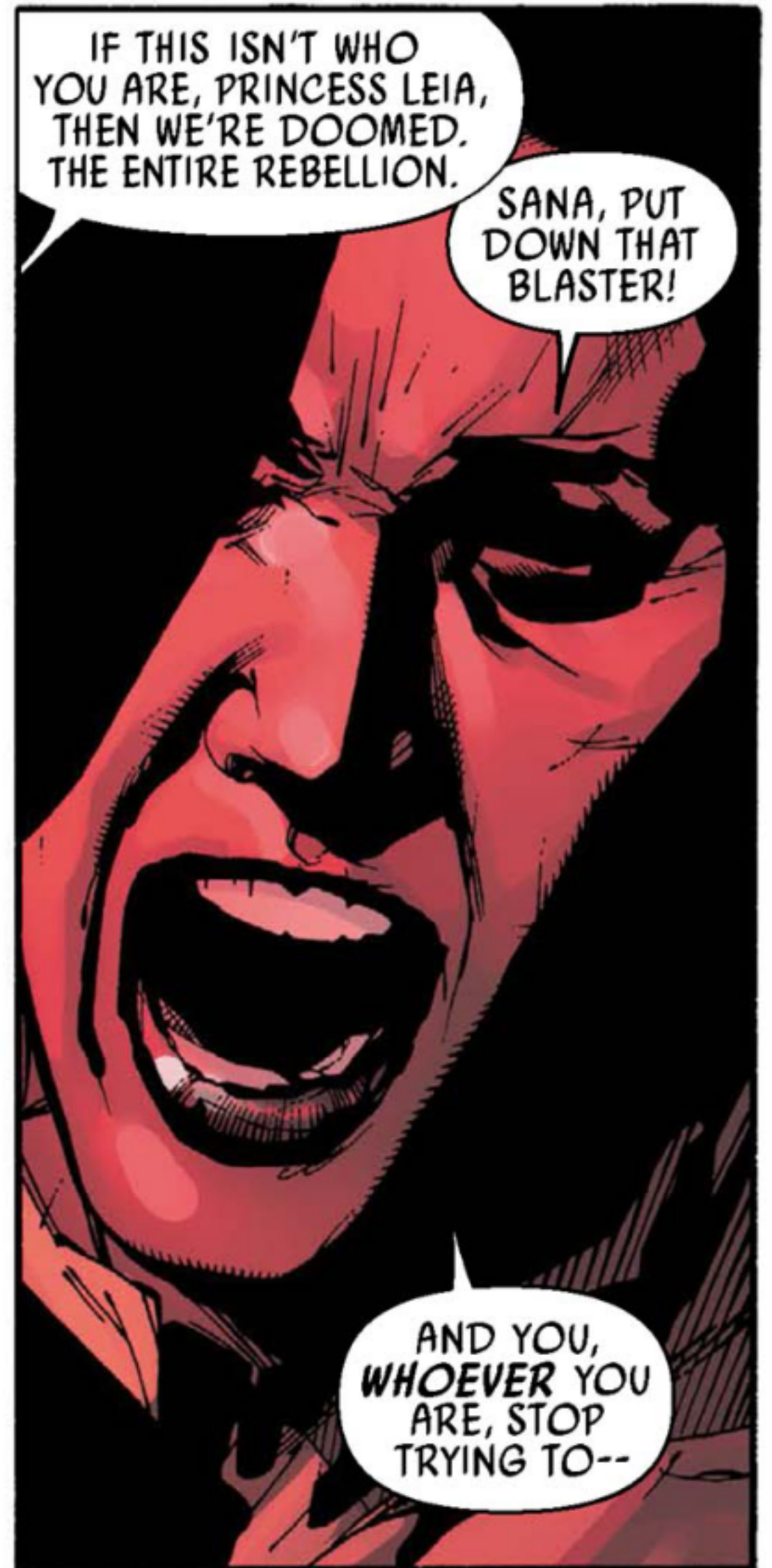
NO!



THIS IS NOT
HAPPENING!
THIS IS NOT
WHO WE
ARE!

SPEAK FOR
YOURSELF,
PRINCESS.

NO,
REALLY,
THIS *IS*
WHO SHE
IS.



IF THIS ISN'T WHO
YOU ARE, PRINCESS LEIA,
THEN WE'RE DOOMED.
THE ENTIRE REBELLION.

SANA, PUT
DOWN THAT
BLASTER!

AND YOU,
WHOEVER YOU
ARE, STOP
TRYING TO--



I AM WHO
YOU MADE ME,
PRINCESS.

YOU
SENT ME
TO THEM.



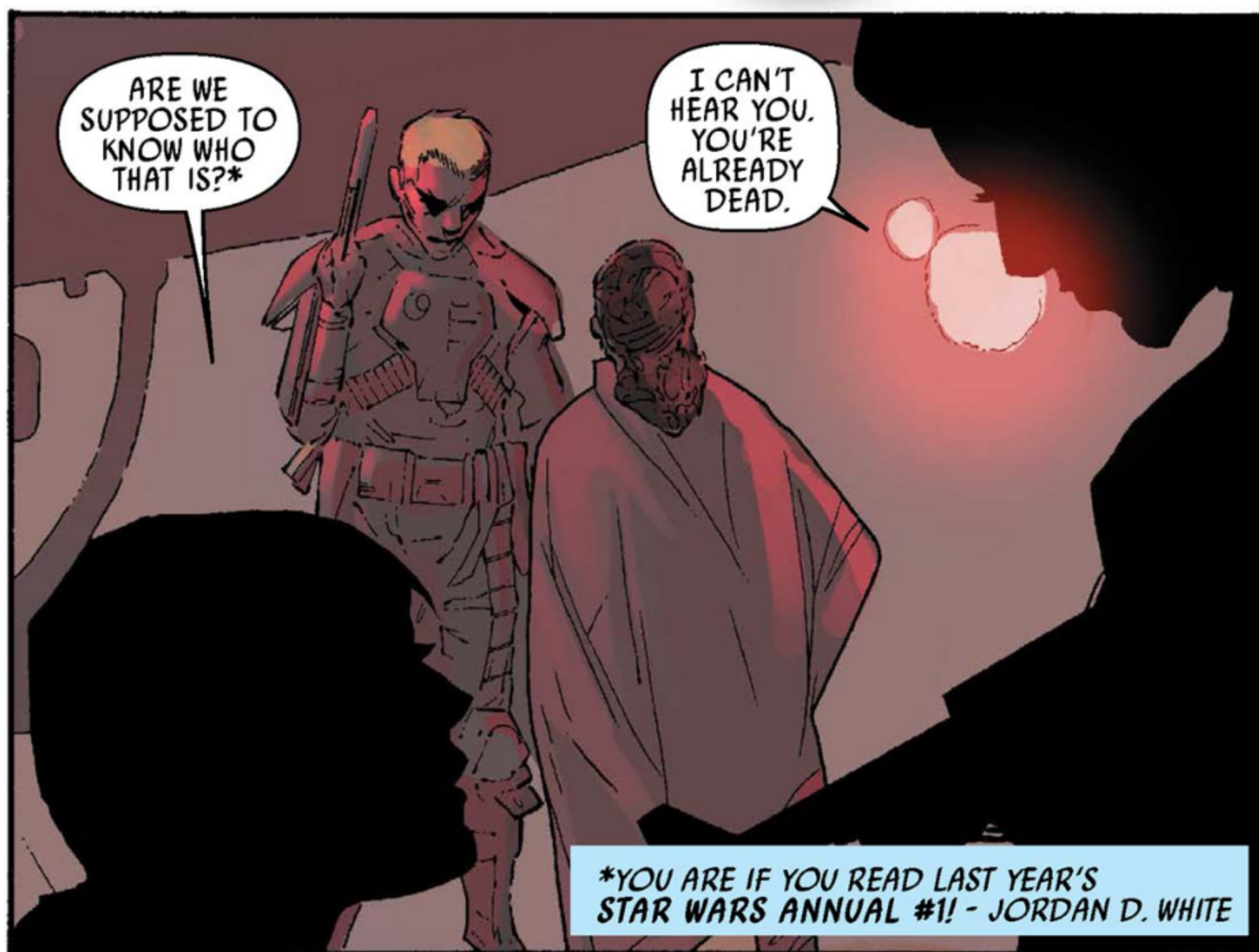
YOU CAN'T
BE SURPRISED
THAT I CAME BACK
CHANGED.



NO. IT
CAN'T...

ENE B?

ENE B
RAY...?



ARE WE
SUPPOSED TO
KNOW WHO
THAT IS?*

I CAN'T
HEAR YOU.
YOU'RE
ALREADY
DEAD.

*YOU ARE IF YOU READ LAST YEAR'S
STAR WARS ANNUAL #1! - JORDAN D. WHITE



ENE B,
WHAT...

SO YOU DO
REMEMBER
ME?

YOU WERE
ONE OF US. THE
BEST SPY WE
EVER PUT IN
THE FIELD.

AFTER CORUSCANT,
WE LOOKED ALL OVER
FOR YOU. WE THOUGHT
YOU MUST HAVE DIED
WITH THE OTHERS.



OH, HIS *TOUCH*
WILL DEFINITELY
KILL ME. IT'S JUST
GOING TO TAKE
ITS TIME.

WHOSE
TOUCH?

ENE B, WHAT'S
HAPPENED TO YOU?
YOU NEED TO COME
HOME AND LET US HELP--



I'M NOT THE ONE WHO NEEDS HELP, PRINCESS.

YOU'VE GOT **FIVE SECONDS** TO SAVE YOUR FRIENDS. AND THIS WAR.

ONE!



WAIT...ENEB, PLEASE...

TWO!

NO, SANA, DON'T YOU...

THREE!



SORRY, APHRA.

SORTA.

YOU'D KILL *ME* TO SAVE *SOLO*? REALLY?

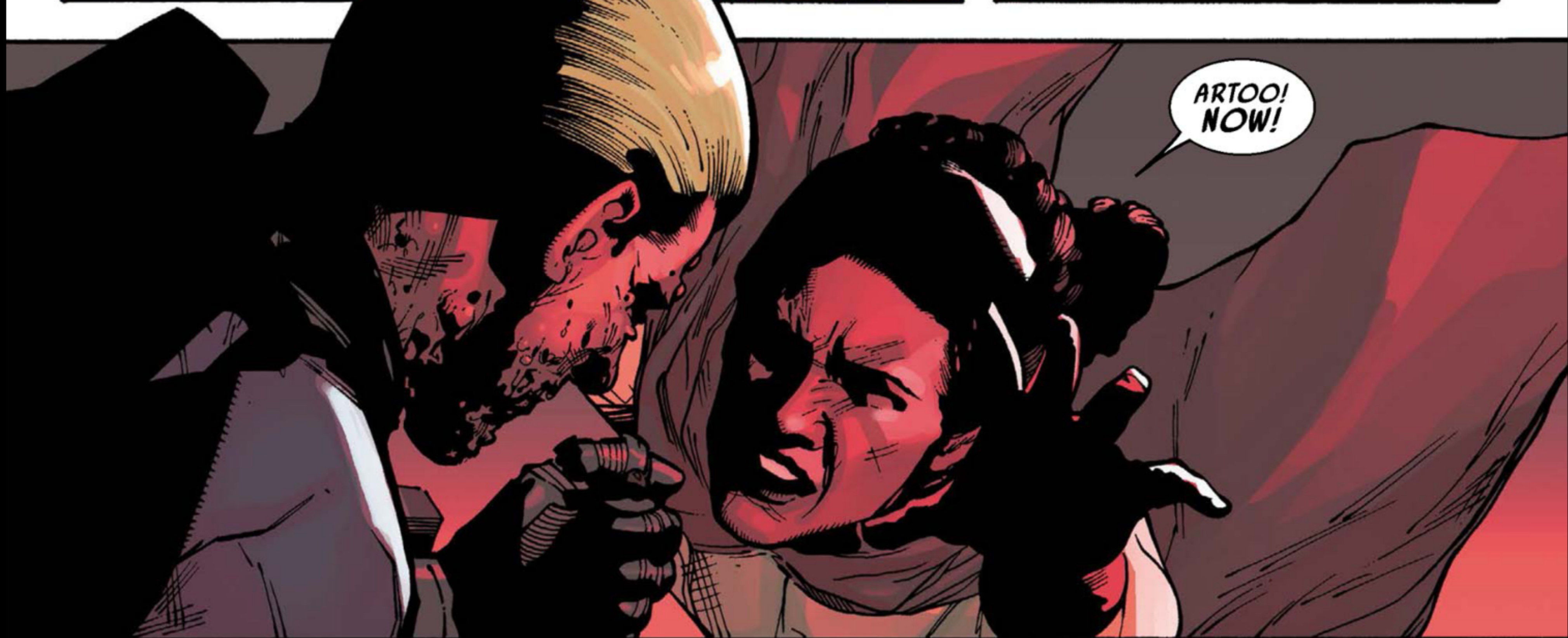
FOUR!



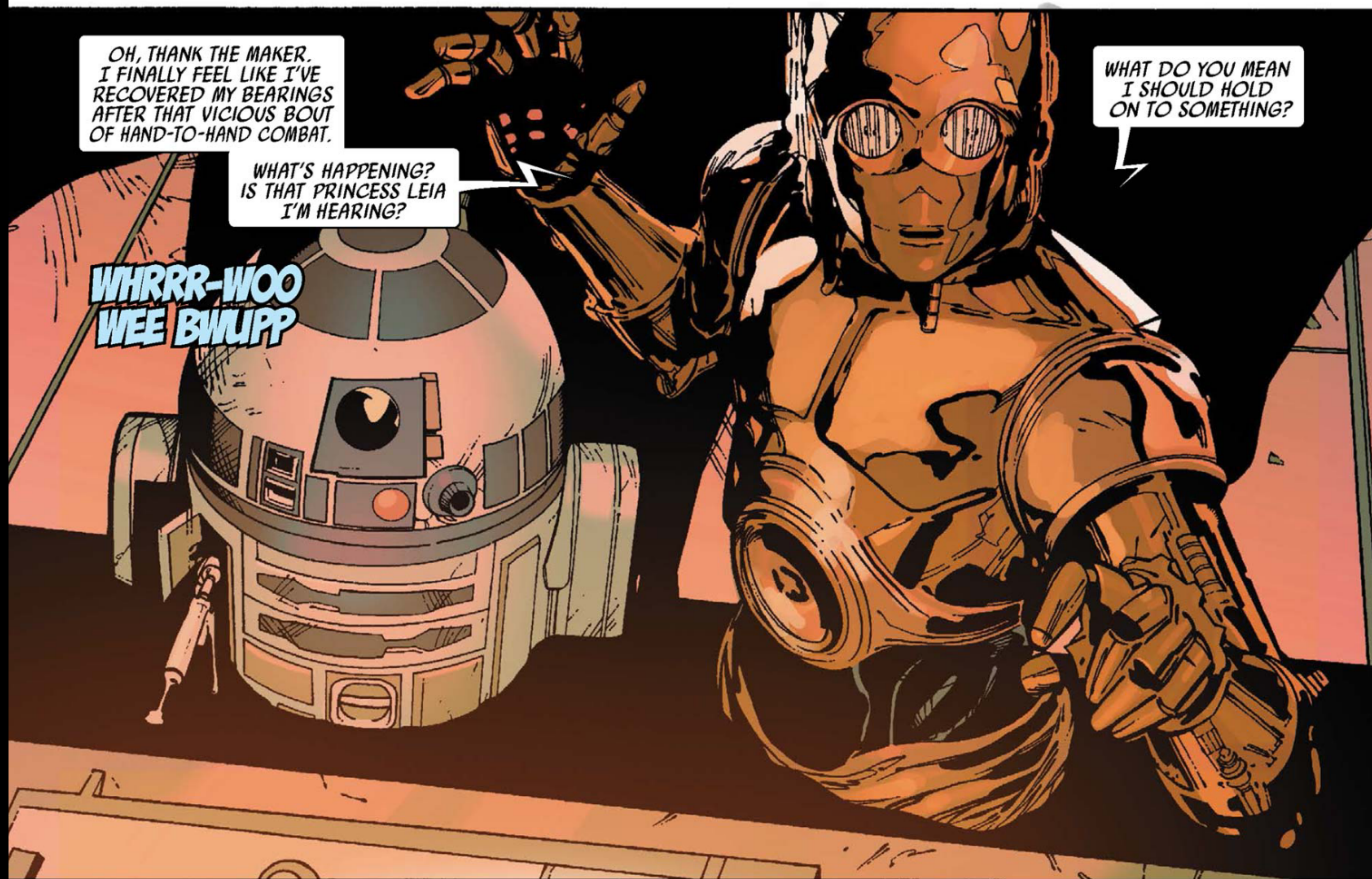
I'M SORRY I FAILED YOU, ENEB. BUT I'M NOT ABOUT TO FAIL MY FRIENDS.

YOU JUST DID.

FIVE.



ARTOO!
NOW!



OH, THANK THE MAKER.
I FINALLY FEEL LIKE I'VE
RECOVERED MY BEARINGS
AFTER THAT VICIOUS BOUT
OF HAND-TO-HAND COMBAT.

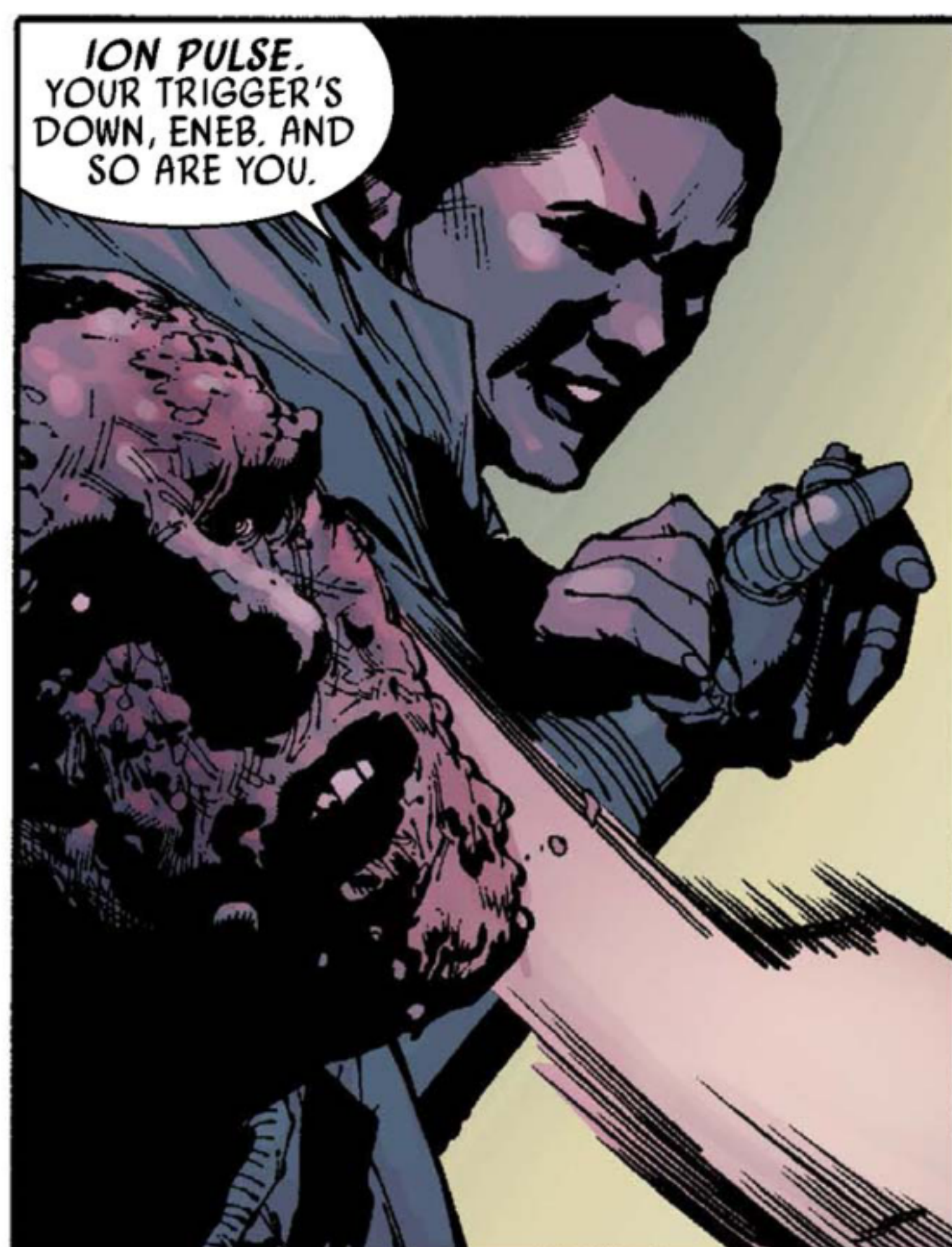
WHAT'S HAPPENING?
IS THAT PRINCESS LEIA
I'M HEARING?

WHAT DO YOU MEAN
I SHOULD HOLD
ON TO SOMETHING?

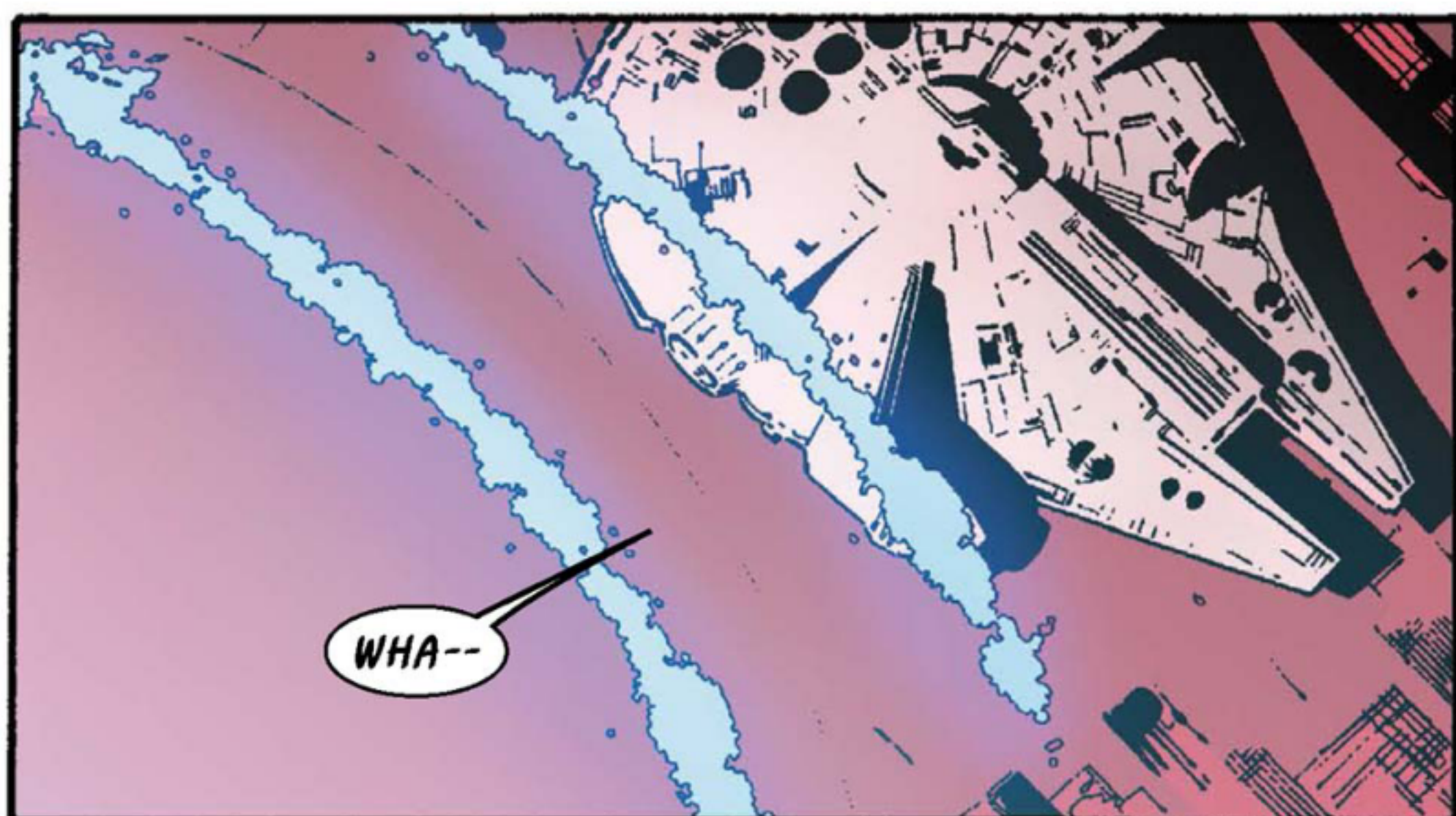
WHRRR-WOO
WEE BWUUP



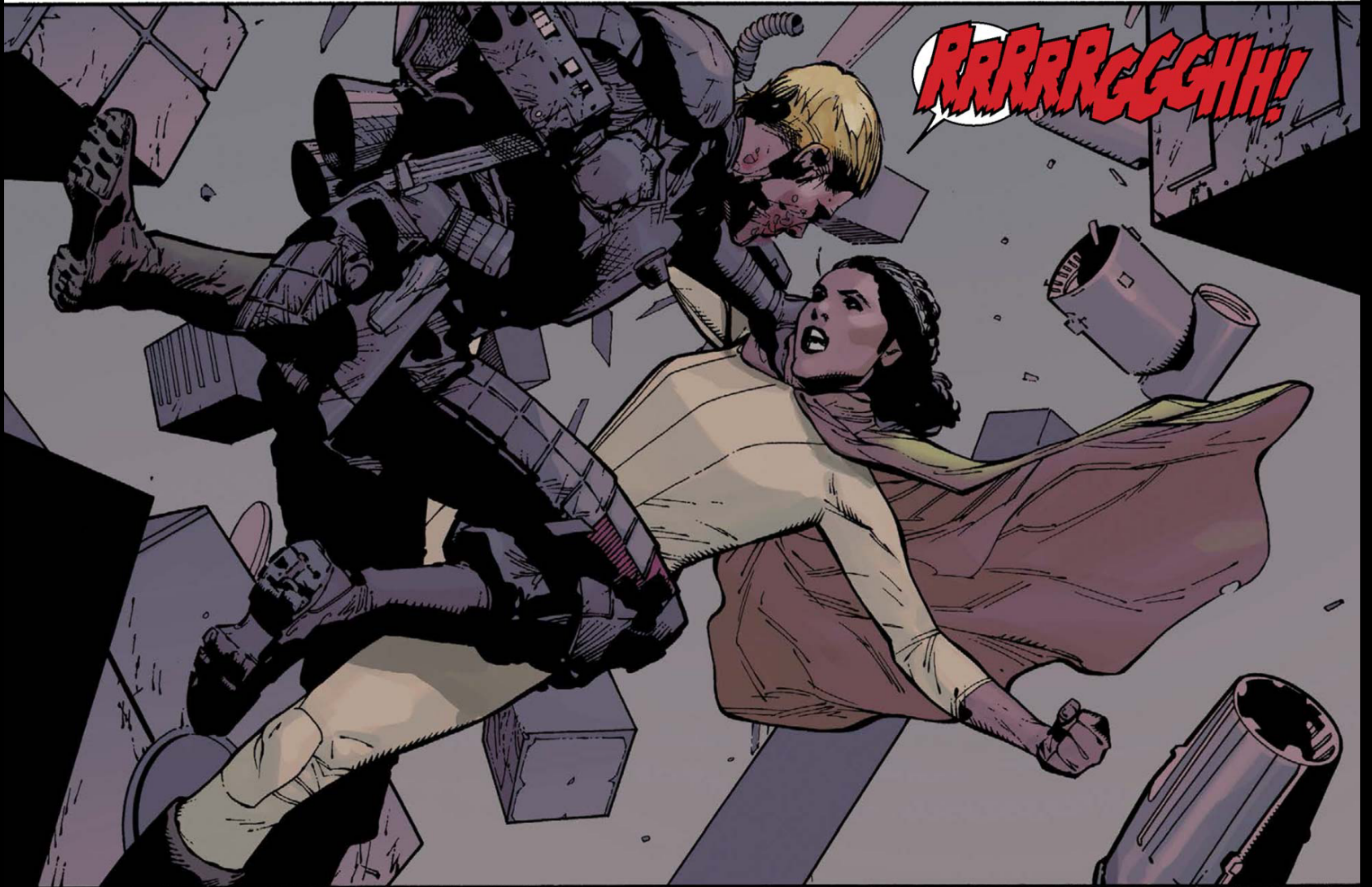
WWAAANGGGHH!



ION PULSE.
YOUR TRIGGER'S
DOWN, ENEB. AND
SO ARE YOU.



WHA--





CLEVER. BUT
CLEVER WON'T
BE ENOUGH. NOT
AGAINST THE
EMPIRE.

UNGH!



THEN WE'LL
FIND ANOTHER
WAY!

TAKE
A GOOD
LOOK AT ME,
PRINCESS!

I AM THE
WAY!



I'M STARTING TO
FEEL LIKE...THIS ISN'T
THE FIGHT...WE SHOULD
BE FIGHTING.

FUNNY HOW
YOU DIDN'T SAY
THAT BEFORE MY
HAND WAS ON
YOUR THROAT.

AND I
DIDN'T WANNA
FIGHT. I JUST
WANT TO
KILL YOU.



OKAY, OKAY,
YOU WIN. I'M
SORRY, SANA. I
REALLY AM.

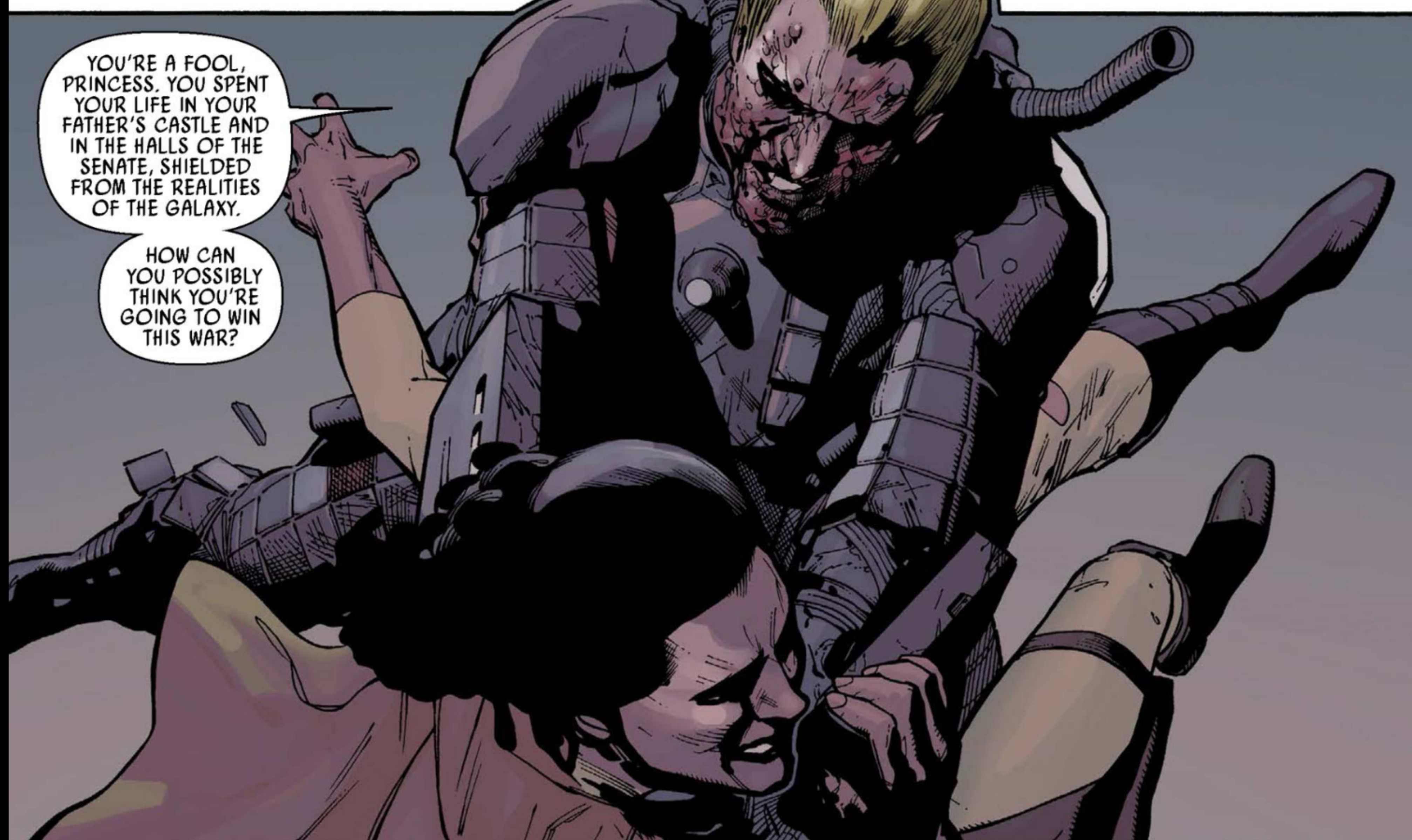
I'M SORRY
ABOUT THE
WAY I LEFT
THINGS.

IF YOU WERE
A BLASTER, I
WOULD'VE KNOWN
HOW TO DEAL WITH
YOU. BLASTERS I
KNOW. BUT
PEOPLE--



AGGHHK. YOU'RE
STILL CHOKING ME.
DID YOU HEAR
WHAT I--

YOU'RE SORRY,
HUH? I'LL SHOW
YOU SORRY, DOC.





"PRISON SYSTEMS
HAVE BEEN RESTORED."

"AND THE
EVACUATION
HAS BEGUN."

THANKS TO YOU, PRINCESS...
THERE ARE STILL **SOME** OF
US LEFT TO EVACUATE.

YES, PRINCESS.
WE'RE DOING OUR
BEST TO ACCOUNT
FOR ALL OF THE
REMAINING INMATES.
BUT, AH...

I'M AFRAID
THERE IS **ONE**
THAT SEEMS TO
HAVE BEEN
MISPLACED.

BUT NOT ENOUGH.
TOO MANY PEOPLE DIED
HERE TODAY, WARDEN.
GUARDS AND PRISONERS
BOTH.





GET AWAY FROM THE ESCAPE POD, DR. APHRA.

OH, C'MON.



I SAVED YOUR LIFE LIKE **FIVE TIMES** TODAY! WAY MORE IF YOU COUNT ALL THE TIMES I DIDN'T KILL YOU WHEN I REALLY WANTED TO.

THAT DOESN'T CHANGE THE FACT THAT YOU'RE A **PRISONER** HERE. I CAN'T JUST LET YOU WALK AWAY.

UM, YES, YOU DEFINITELY COULD.



WHAT IF I PROMISE TO BE **GOOD**? OR...YOU KNOW... AT LEAST BETTER THAN USUAL?

THIS IS NO GAME, DOCTOR. I HOPE YOU REALIZE JUST HOW DANGEROUS **DARTH VADER** REALLY IS.

NO MATTER HOW USEFUL YOU ARE TO HIM NOW, SOONER OR LATER HE WILL GET AROUND TO KILLING YOU.



AND WHEN THAT DAY COMES, IF YOU SHOULD HAPPEN TO SOMEHOW SURVIVE...

...I SUGGEST YOU LOOK ME UP.

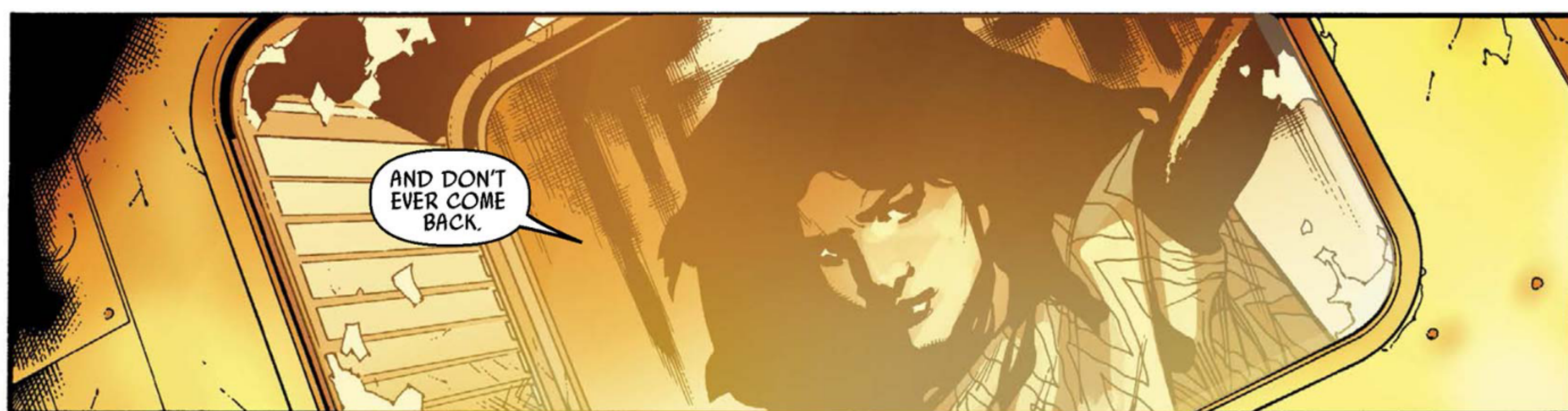
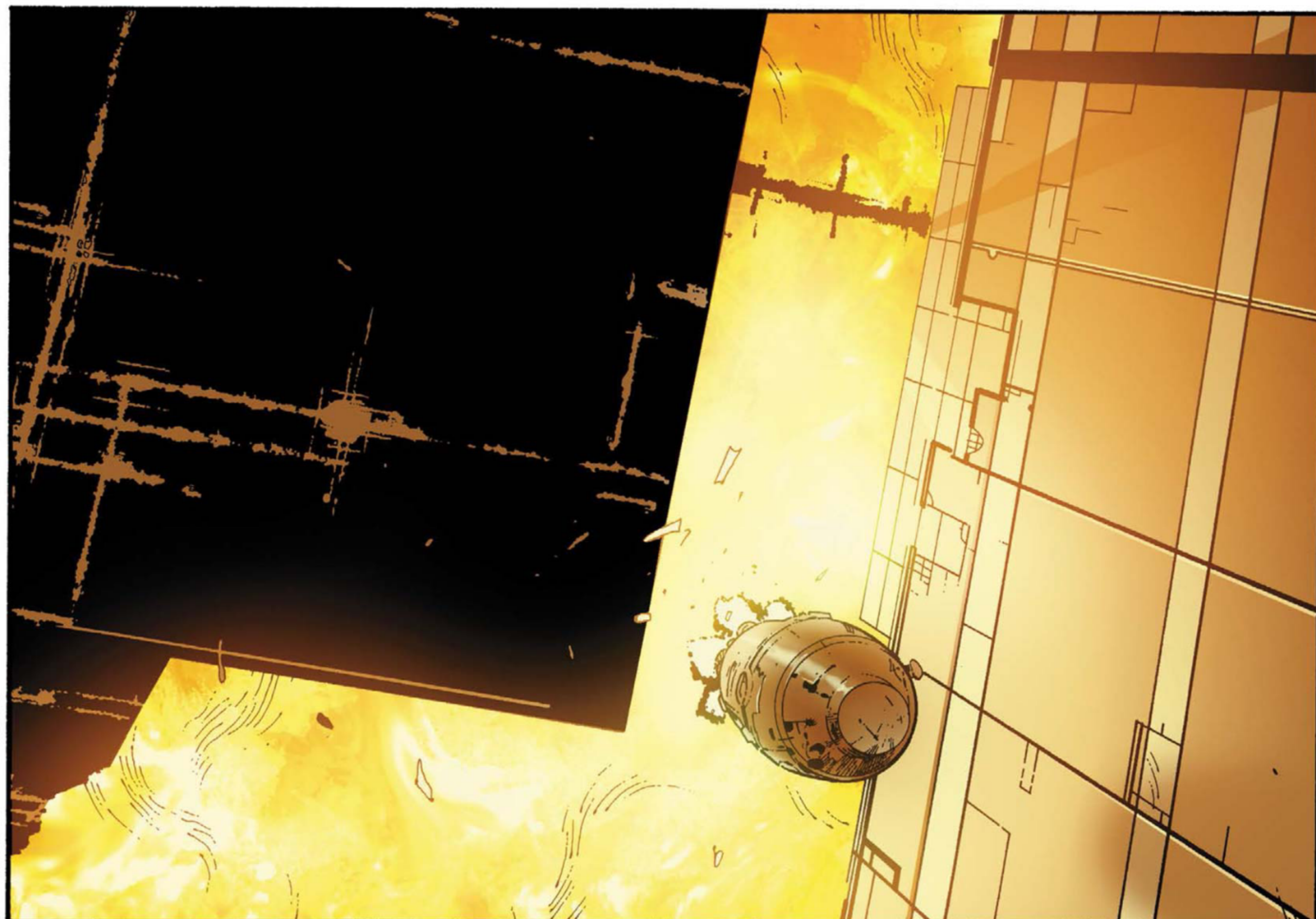
WAIT, BUT... WHAT ARE YOU SAYING?

I SAID I COULDN'T LET YOU WALK AWAY.



I DIDN'T SAY ANYTHING ABOUT **HER**.

WHU...





SO...YOU
AND HER,
YOU USED
TO BE--

DON'T.
DON'T ASK.

I'M NOT
ASKING, I'M
JUST--

DON'T
JUST. DON'T
ANYTHING.

OKAY.

SO I SUPPOSE
ALL OF THIS IS REALLY
GONNA COST ME
EXTRA, HUH?

YOU KNOW
WHAT?

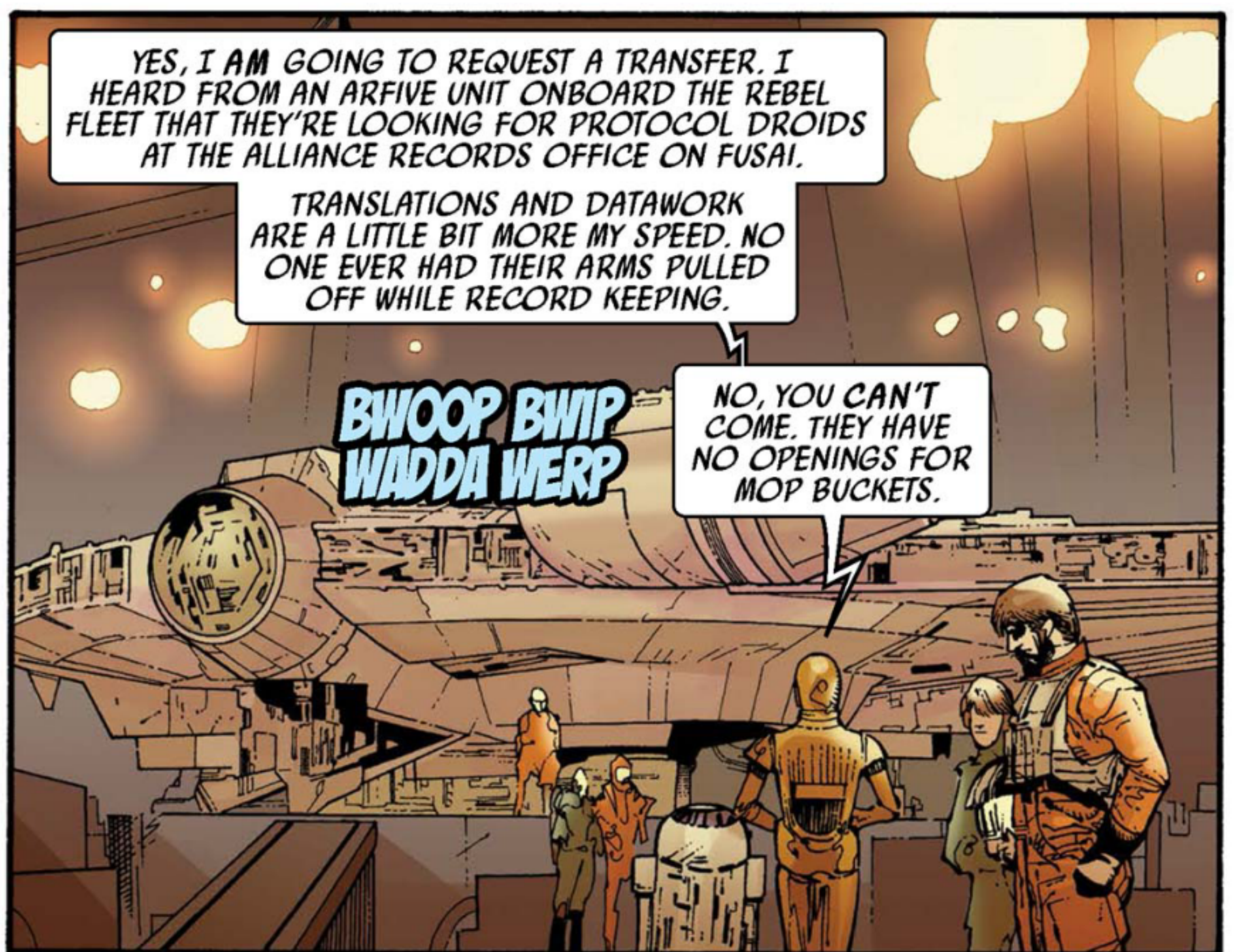
LET'S
CALL IT
EVEN.

EVEN IS
GOOD. I LIKE
EVEN. BUT HOW
ABOUT--

DON'T PRESS
YOUR LUCK,
PRINCESS.

YES,
MA'AM.





YES, I AM GOING TO REQUEST A TRANSFER. I HEARD FROM AN ARFIVE UNIT ONBOARD THE REBEL FLEET THAT THEY'RE LOOKING FOR PROTOCOL DROIDS AT THE ALLIANCE RECORDS OFFICE ON FUSAI.

TRANSLATIONS AND DATAWORK ARE A LITTLE BIT MORE MY SPEED. NO ONE EVER HAD THEIR ARMS PULLED OFF WHILE RECORD KEEPING.

**BWOOP BWIP
WADDA WERP**

NO, YOU CAN'T COME. THEY HAVE NO OPENINGS FOR MOP BUCKETS.



THAT WAS NOT OUR BEST RESCUE. WE JUST MIGHT BE WORSE AT RESCUES THAN WE ARE AT SMUGGLING, HAN.

REMEMBER, LUKE, NOT A WORD TO ANYONE ABOUT THE...YOU KNOW.

THE WHAT?

EXACTLY.



YOU TWO ARE TERRIBLE AT RESCUES.

NICE TO SEE YOU TOO, SANA. HEY, IT LOOKS LIKE YOU AND LEIA ARE REALLY STARTING TO--

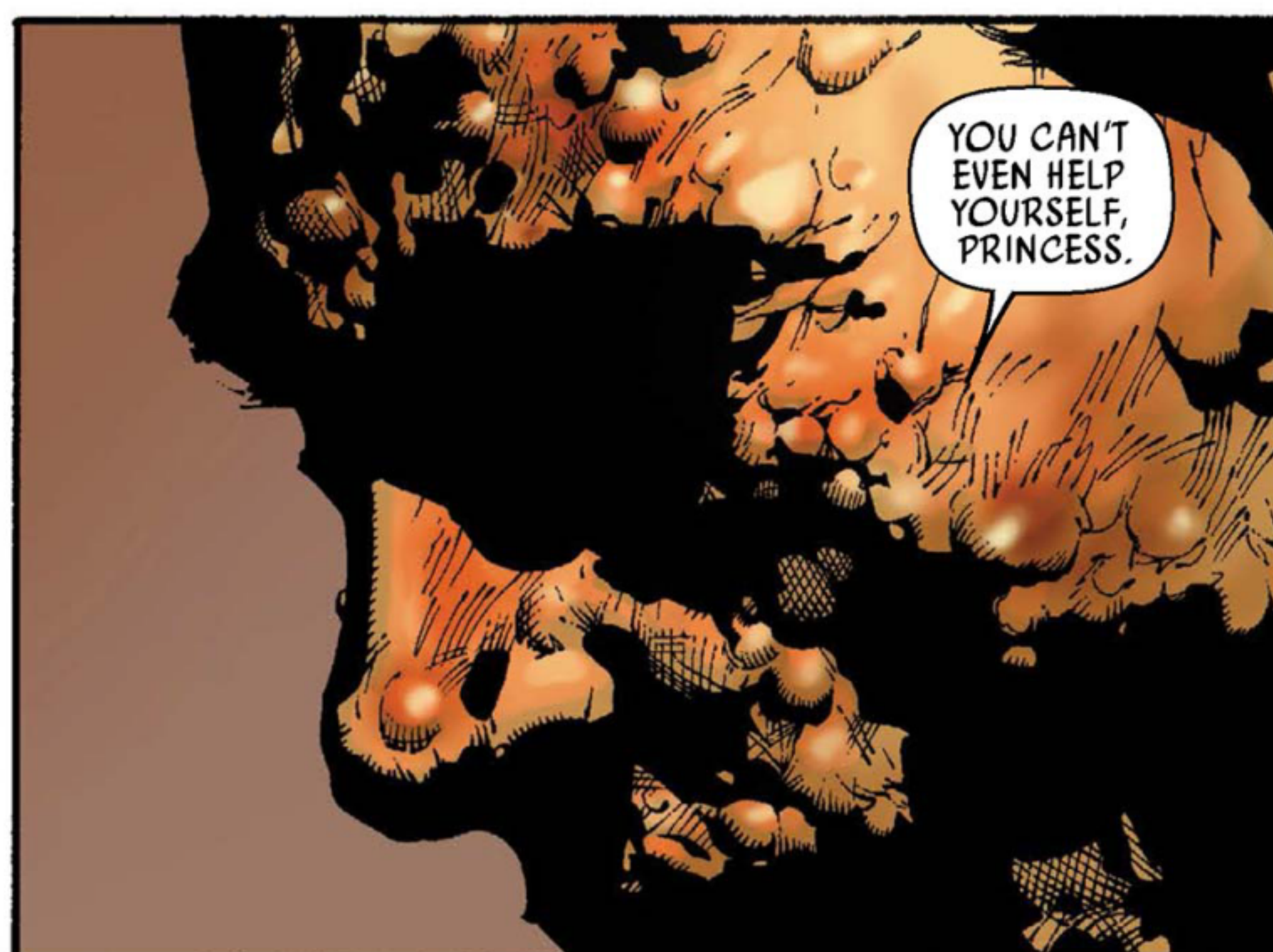
I GOT TO FLY THE FALCON!

HAN, TELL THIS KID HE'S NOT OLD ENOUGH TO TALK TO ME.



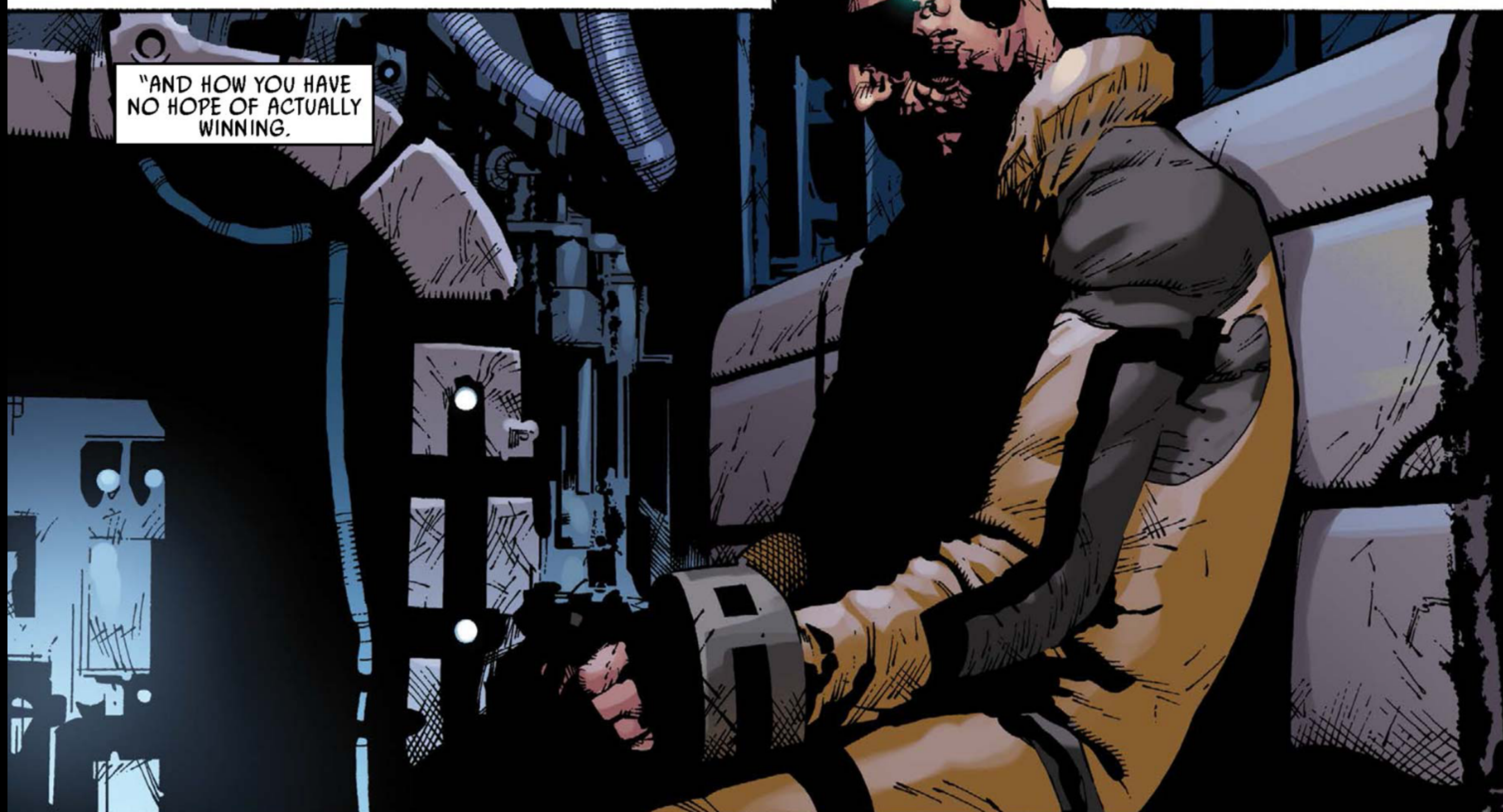
MOTHER OF MOONS...

IT SMELLS LIKE A HERD OF NERFS IN HERE!





"SOMEDAY YOU'LL REALIZE
WHAT IT IS YOU'RE REALLY
FIGHTING.



"AND HOW YOU HAVE
NO HOPE OF ACTUALLY
WINNING.



"YOU'LL REALIZE...
ONLY BECAUSE THEY'VE
COME FOR YOU.



"WITH A FORCE
AND A FURY YOU
CAN'T BEGIN TO
IMAGINE.

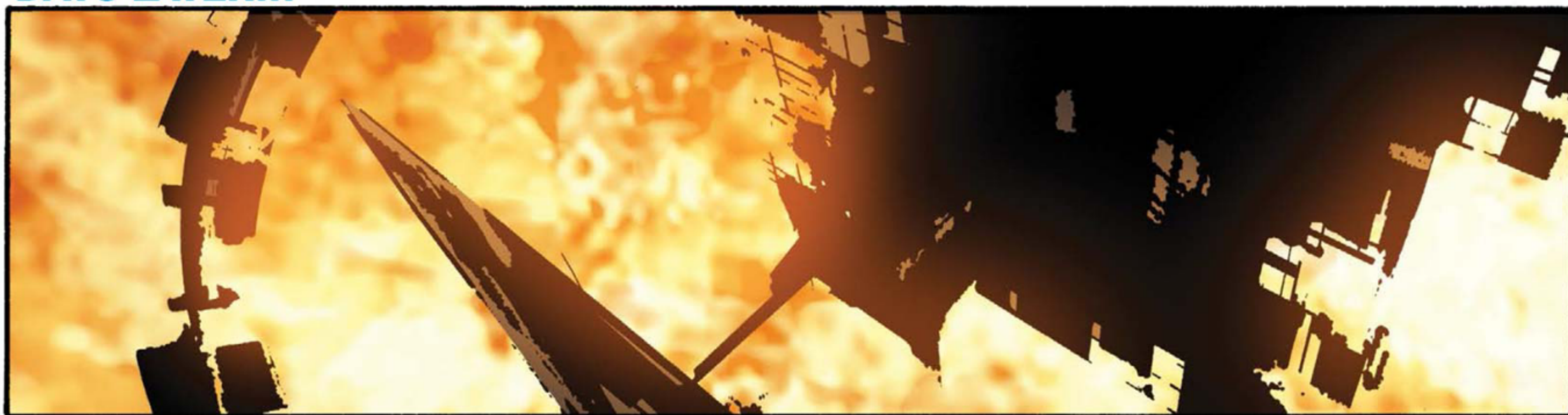


"REMEMBER
ME ON THAT DAY,
PRINCESS.



"REMEMBER ME IN
YOUR *SCREAMS*."

DAYS LATER...



THIS WAS IT, ALL RIGHT. THIS WAS THE PRISON WHERE THEY WERE KEEPING KOLAR LUDD. I'D BET MY FAVORITE BLASTER ON IT.

BUT THEY'VE STRIPPED THE PLACE CLEAN. LEFT IT TO FALL INTO THE STAR.



WE'RE BACK TO SQUARE ONE.

SARGE? YOU HEAR ME?



DOESN'T MATTER.

ORDERS JUST CAME IN.

WE'VE GOT A NEW MISSION.



WHO'S READY
TO KILL SOME
REBELS?

